

11-4-1912

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New  
York, 1912 November 4

Janet E. Davison

Wellesley College Archives

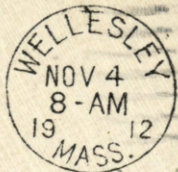
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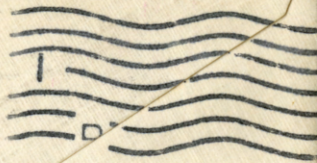
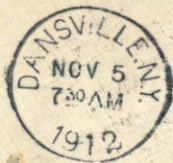


Forwarded

Mrs. R. J. Davison  
6 E. Washington Ave.  
Bath  
New York.

Missent to  
Dansville, N. Y.







Sunday 1 P. M.

Dear Mother,

It's just time to start for dinner but I'll begin to write, nevertheless.

3 P. M.

Just the bell rang and I made for the grub. Two of the girls at our table don't like the crowd, so Elsie, Gertrude, Mary Git, & I have our own select company & enjoy it greatly. Elsie went to the Harvard-Princeton game yesterday & had her man out here in the evening so she was still feeling inspired & told us all about it. Then Mary & I went to the parlor for awhile. For about an hour Helen & I have been in Helen Hicke (Hickey)



and Sybil Sweete (Syb) noone  
eating candy & fooling.

~~Thursday~~  
yesterday

Thursday night I wrote  
several letters and batted  
around till 9:00 where Student  
Govt. bell announced speaker.  
We rallied excitedly till about  
ten, and then Tracy, Mary  
git, Hickey & Syb came in,  
here we rough housed till  
almost twelve.

Yesterday was the most  
exciting day I've known in  
Wellesley. To begin with Prince-  
ton visited us in the A. M.  
& the biggest sports of us went  
to the game. Just before lunch  
Charlotte, Tracy, Marion Brown  
& I made up a beautiful Wil-  
son song. The Sophs. in C. H.  
went as working men & women,  
so I changed from Socialist to  
Democrat. This song was just



for our mob to sing.  
We're going to vote  
" " " " for  
Woodrow Wilson

He's the very best man we've  
come across  
And we all want him to be  
our boss

So we're for him  
Yes, " " "

And we aint for Taft or Teddy  
It's the elephant & moose that  
we're agin

D-E-M- the donkey's going  
to win

For we're behind

Yes, " "

And we'll shove our Woodrow  
in.

Isn't that a peach of a song?<sup>2</sup>  
at 1:30 the classes started  
for Field Day, — Bre. with <sup>ag</sup> blue



mob caps + chafing-dish aprons;  
fr. in lanceolar polk bonnets  
+ tunics; Sophie with yellow  
cape + boae; + Fr. with green,  
belled jester's capes + wands.  
The sun was bright and the  
gay colors over white other  
clothes looked very pretty.  
1914 Mon the day, which wound  
up with awarding of cups &  
W's.

We were frozen stiff when  
we got back so made fudge  
and coffee. Dinner was early  
& informal so we could be  
ready for the rally at 7:30.  
I was a washwoman  
and looked awfully  
greasy. - Something like this:  
The parade was very  
long & bright. Each person  
carried a torch made of  
a candle stuck into a  
potato stuck into a stick.





nucle Sam was there and, <sup>pres.</sup> can-  
 didates of five parties together  
 with Jane Addams, Henry Van  
 Dyke, W. J. Bryan and others.  
 The candidates, their families,  
 detectives and friends rode  
 in victorias; there were mon-  
 keys, giraffes, and a bull moose  
 in Fiddy's zoo; and the donkey  
 and elephant headed their parties;  
 the salvation army was out and  
 one of them spoke for Prohibition.  
 All classes of people were rep-  
 resented and there were many  
 gay floats and a water wagon.  
 Detectives and reporters lurked  
 around and the Prohibitionists  
 had a lot of human liquor  
 bottles that danced & sizzled  
 fittingly. There we had a big brass  
 band and ouch speeches. They  
 were the funniest things I  
 ever hope to hear. Some of the  
 people, especially the Socialists,



used many local hits while others hit the nation. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont was particularly fine in her mixed reasoning for suffrage. And such crowds of men and automobile parties as were here! The campus was fairly covered with people. Gee! but it was great.

after much cheering in center, Miss Davis treated us to hot chocolate & cookies; but we (the usual six) were still so hungry that we came up and finished the fudge & made coffee again. However, it didn't keep us awake.

This a.m. I took a steaming hot bath before breakfast. My picking up, bed-changing, laundry-packing, & dress-changing, a t made me a little late to rehearsal but I had enough of it. We had communion this



4.

A.M. Doctor Sewell of Albany (a  
Presbyterian) praught & bless  
his darling heart, gave the Presby.  
benediction. Tonight we have  
Episcopal evening prayer as  
Canon Somebody of Westminster  
Abbey is to "be" in our midst.  
We are to do lovely arrange-  
ments of the Magnificat and  
Nunc Dimittis written by Prof.  
M<sup>c</sup>Dougall himself.

Some poor fool sent me  
a hallowe'en card & didn't sign  
it. I was mad as a wet hen  
over the dirty trick.

Now to look over your  
letter. You needn't worry about  
my attack - it wasn't exaggerated  
at all. What is "the play" and  
who's who in it? I wish they'd  
give it over at Xmas time.  
I like the social sound of  
your little neck of the woods.  
In fact you wrote a peachy



lot of news. Try it again. I  
was over in Freeman the  
other day visiting Marion Prince  
& saw Sarah. She soft-soaped  
me to no avail and I gave her  
a few pleasant digs about  
sociability. She hasn't been here  
yet and, tho I've made many  
calls at Freeman, I've never  
been to see her since the day  
her trunk came.

I must close now and  
write a bread-and-butter letter  
to Mother Cosgrove. I'll enclose  
here in which she thanks me  
for her anniversary flowers. I  
know you & she'll "hit it off"  
well together.

Lovingly to allingly,  
Janet.

Marlboro, Mass.

Oct. 29th, 1912.

My Dear Janet.

Many, many thanks for your lovely thoughts of my birthday. The flowers are still beautiful and I am sure nothing could have given us more pleasure. The theatre party we'll hold in reserve. Wouldn't it be just lovely to have two mothers at it, and perhaps we may, in the spring. We'll plan for it, anyway.

How we all enjoyed your little visit and we are looking forward to the next one. We wish you were here, to enjoy the cake with us. The frosting is as nice as it was the first day.



Don't forget about the <sup>rule</sup> for the  
walnut cake, will you? You will  
both have a busy afternoon the  
day before Thanksgiving.

Thanking you again, Janet, dear  
for so kindly remembering me, I am,  
with lots of love from the Purgoris,

Yours Marlon Mocha

Minified E. Coogan

Have you written  
to her yet?